ragamuffin picture of poverty, that we had met last time, but quite a gentleman in a full suit of European clothes, talking and shilly-shallying with another, a girl, also European; who I inferred might be the very girl that we had heard, he had married in England. My readers will note here that, ever since that first meeting in the Andamans, my notions as to my brother being in England had got quite changed, so that ! believed him as I said once before—to have taken to a life of adventure, keeping up by a clever manipulation of the postal service, the story of his being in England, through the medium of some friend of his own, that I thought might be there; but in fact he himself was not there at all.

This time too when ! saw him in Madras, my conviction seemed to find a second con-firmation; I seemed to think that the story of his having married in England was a clever fabrication of his and had no basis in fact. He had only married a^Earopean or a -<* Eurasian

girl from somewhere near about and had made known to our people at home, that he had done so in England only.

Having played their tricks in this way for